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# BRIDGEPORT CHRONICLE-UNION.

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## CHRONICLE-UNION.

ALEX. C. FOLGER. ROBT. M. FOLGER.

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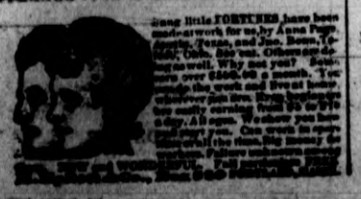

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CHRONICLE-UNION,

# THE PIONEER

## On the Eastern Slope of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, in California.

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## A HUMAN TIGER.

### The Monster Who Ruled the Delta of the Nile.

**Inhuman Treatment of His Subjects the Chiefest Enjoyment of His Life—His Innumerable Barbarities and Crimes.**

Of the cruelty of the Turkish grandee, Defterdar Bey, who married a daughter of Mohammed Ali, numerous anecdotes are related in Egypt, says the New York Ledger. He had, it is said, a tame lion, usually lying at the foot of his divan, which, although mild toward its master, was sufficiently ferocious to terrify his visitors. Sometimes he allowed it to worry his slaves, calling it off, perhaps, just as it was about to kill the wretches.

This savage, when governor of the delta, piqued himself on the simplicity and primitiveness of his manners and his entire freedom from European habits and notions. During the period of his command in the upper country a soldier robbed a poor woman of a little milk. The woman, not foreseeing the result, laid her complaint before the Bey, who demanded her to point out the culprit. This being done, the soldier was ordered to be laid upon the ground and his body ripped open. The milk being found in his stomach, the Bey said the complainant, and, dismissing her, observed:

"The robber has been punished; but had he been discovered to be innocent the same punishment would have awaited you."

It was the custom of this barbarian, who always moved surrounded by the terror of arms, to ride abroad accompanied by a number of mamelukes (or domestic slaves), each of whom carried a thousand sequins in his girdle, that, should he be compelled to fly, which, considering his decided hostility to the pasha, was by no means improbable, he might still be provided with money for his immediate use. During the Syrian campaign six of these young men, dreading the effects of his ferocity, examples of which they daily beheld, made their escape, and took refuge in Abraham's camp. Being discovered, however, they were immediately apprehended and conveyed back to Cairo. There they were commanded to appear before their inexorable lord in the great hall of the palace, where they found themselves encircled by a number of blacks, armed with naked swords. They were [illegible] commanded them to take every man a sister and attack each other in his presence, until five of their number should fall, promising life and a thousand sequins to the victor. The mamelukes obeyed; ranged themselves three and three, and, having been trained to the use of arms, and uniting skill with courage, fought desperately, shedding their blood like water, while the Defterdar sat calmly on his divan enjoying the spectacle. At length, after a long and sanguinary struggle, only one remained the victor over unhappy companions. Exhausted and bleeding in every limb, he raised his eyes toward his master to receive the promised pardon, but at this moment the Bey gave the nod to one of the black slaves who stood behind the victim and the head of the mameluke immediately rolled along the floor.

On another occasion two of his military slaves quarreling drew their swords in his presence; at which, his anger being kindled, he commanded their heads to be struck off. The mamelukes, however, mindful of the fate of their companions, resolved to sell their lives dearly, drew their pistols, and, aiming at the head of the tyrant, were about to rid the world of such a monster, when the interposition of other of his slaves enabled him to escape into the harem. Reckless and desperate, knowing escape impossible, the mamelukes, now joined by several others, who all had wrongs and insults to revenge, pursued and besieged him in his private apartments, where, but for the speedy arrival of a party of soldiers from the citadel, he would have paid the forfeit of his innumerable barbarities and crimes. With this assistance he succeeded in repelling the assailants, who, in their turn, were shut up and besieged in one of the turrets of the palace forming the powder magazine. Here they held out during several days, fighting desperately, but at length, finding their numbers decreased, and being entirely destitute of provisions, they set fire to the powder and blew themselves up with the tower in which they had taken refuge.

### The Difference in Woods.

It may not be generally known, says the American Exporter, that very large quantities of axe, spade and shovel handles are shipped to England and South America, and the business to Brazil is rapidly increasing. Those countries do not have the wood of which handles are made. The wood in the United States has a long, whalebone fiber; in tropical countries the woods have a short grain, hard, and therefore capable of a high polish, but brittle, and will not spring. An exception is found in lance wood, and that has its special uses in the United States.

### Hygienic Item.

Teacher—So you can't remember the names of the great lakes. Can't you keep them in your head?

Johnny—No, mum, if I was to keep them lakes in my head I might get water on the brain.—Texas Siftings.

## KING MORSE'S ISLAND.

### The Strange Life of a Former Resident of San Francisco.

**He Reigns Supreme Over the Island of Sophia in the Pacific Ocean, Which with His Title He Has Purchased.**

Amid all the trouble which is at present worrying the islanders of the south Pacific there is peace in plenty on one of the isles, says the San Francisco Chronicle. There guano flourishes in untold quantities; there are cocoanuts plentiful enough for armies of apes to play base-ball with, and the natives are absolutely friendly with one another, knowing not the hideous war-club. The little Eden referred to is known on every navigator's chart of the Pacific as Sophia island, and the modern Adam who holds sway in it is a former San Franciscan named J. H. Morse. He is rex, chief, lord, or whatever other title has passed to him with the island.

The isle is his by purchase, and his royal title, like many others, was obtained for money. When he bought the island King Morse discovered it to be absolutely bald: There were no people, no trees, no houses. But to the mind ambitious to do the thinking for a small nation these objections were very small ones and within the probability of removal.

So King Morse caused hairs to grow on the bald pate of his kingdom, and today he wields his scepter of authority over quite a community of dusky subjects with the ease and assurance of an expert club-swinger.

A schooner recently arrived here from a trading voyage to the South seas, and from her commander, Captain Mollstad, quite an interesting account of the white chief and his black kingdom was received.

The location of Sophia island is considerably farther south than either the Caroline or Gilbert group, and the nautical position is in latitude 10 degrees 45 minutes south, longitude 179 degrees 32 minutes east.

At one time it was peopled by quite a colony of natives, who were ruled by one of their tribe. The encroachments of the whites thinned them out, however, and a number of years ago the disgusted native chief went into insolvency for the benefit of his creditors—principally, however, for the benefit of himself. He disposed of his kingdom to some unknown person and his subjects swapped landlords. The new owner did not prove a pronounced success as a ruler, and this time, his second-hand subjects becoming disgusted, and, taking to their canoes, paddled away from Sophia to some friendly port in the Gilbert group, where they could be well fed and well ruled at the same time.

Having nobody to rule and feeling the weight and worthlessness of his ocean estate, the boycotted owner looked about for a good "buy."

It thus occurred that J. H. Morse happened along in a trading schooner one day and stopped at Sophia. After a good deal of bartering the tract changed hands a third time and fell into the possession of Mr. Morse in consideration of the sum of five thousand dollars.

With a laudable view of producing a new and novel type of race to distinguish his island from its many neighboring rivals, Mr. Morse induced a medley of whites, half-breeds, Samoans, and Gilbert islanders to take up their habitations in his colony, himself officiating from time to time as king, sheriff, clergyman, and employer.

The barren spots in the island were covered with a growth of banana and cocoanut trees in great abundance, and the island has been subdivided into homesteads and plantations. Houses were built and are still being erected. The island is rich in guano beds, which form one of the chief profits of its commerce with trading vessels.

King Morse governs his small empire with gentleness. He carries his code of laws in his mind, and does all the planning, ordering, and executing. He does not fear a revolution or a German protectorate, for he owns every foot of his territory. He is on the best of diplomatic terms with the chiefs of Butaritari, Taputeweal, and other islands of note, and is generally regarded as a power in South sea politics.

Mr. Morse, who is well known in this city, is a comparatively young man, and has for years been engaged in trading in the South Pacific. He is perfectly contented with his lot, and manifests no desire to mix again in the hurly-burly of the San Francisco world.

Captain Mollstall, who put into Sophia island to avoid dangerous gales on his way to this port, states that the little Eden is increasing its prosperity. The crops are good and the resources of the place are great, considering its size and population.

### The Land of Ducks.

There are more ducks in the Chinese Empire, says an authority, than all the world outside of it. They are kept by the Celestials on every farm, on the private roads, on the public roads, on streets of cities and on all the lakes, ponds, rivers, streams and brooks in the country. Every Chinese boat also contains a batch of them. There are innumerable hatching establishments all through the Empire, many of which are said to turn out about 50,000 young ducks every year. Salted and smoked ducks and duck's eggs constitute two of the most common and important articles of diet in China.

## AN OLD GUN.

**A War-Time Outlaw's Story Recalled by a Revolutionary Relic.**

It is more than six feet long—six feet seven inches. Pretty good length for a gun barrel? And a shotgun at that!

Standing in the corner of McQueen's restaurant on Decatur street is this old revolutionary relic, says the Atlanta Constitution. There is no such shotgun in Atlanta as that. It was purchased by Mr. Donald McQueen in Charleston, S. C., in 1822. It was pretty well worn when he purchased it, having seen service in the revolutionary war.

It was a fine gun in its day, finished with the finest of flint and steel locks, and besides the Tories that it had slain, deer, turkeys, squirrels and birds turned their toes heavenward when the old blunderbuss was brought to bear upon them.

During the last days of the late war there existed a gang of notorious outlaws in Robinson County, N. C., known as the "Lowry gang." One of the members of this band of bushwhackers was Henry Berry. He was as brave as a lion and as reckless as—well, he was an out-and-out free-booter, who regarded neither God nor man.

He got on a spree one night, and in his marauding around the country he came in contact with a party of soldiers. He retreated at once to his stronghold, but carried with him this old gun, which he had pilfered from the McQueen homestead. Fearing that he would be overtaken and captured, he prepared to defend himself. Placing his foot on the hammer, he blew in the muzzle of the gun to see if it was loaded. As a matter of course it was. Fifteen blue whistlers went crushing through Berry's skull and the country was well rid of one dare-devil outlaw.

The old gun had nothing to do with the next tragedy, but there was a close connection between it and the case. A little tallow-faced fellow named Jim Donehoo read in the newspapers the offer of a reward for the capture of Steve Lowry, who became chief of the band of outlaws after Berry's death. He tramped all the way from his plantation home in Alabama to North Carolina. The reward offered was six thousand dollars. Donehoo learned of the whereabouts of Lowry and effected the capture of the outlaw by deliberately shooting him. Donehoo drew the reward from the State; the Lowry gang became a thing of the past, and Donehoo, the little Alabamian, purchased a farm in North Carolina with the money that was awarded him for killing Lowry. He settled down to lead a quiet and peaceable life. But he was not destined to enjoy the fruits of his labor uninterruptedly.

Steve Lowry left a little boy, who was imbued with his father's fearless and undaunted spirit. This boy, even though he was but a child at the time of the tragedy, swore to avenge his father's death. He endeavored to keep his word, but was unfortunate.

Donehoo was justified. He killed the father, drew the reward and killed the son twenty years after in self-defense. That is what the coroner's jury said.

The old gun, which is only a link in the chain of circumstances that make up this strange story, is now a breech-loader, with several inches of the original barrel cut off. And it is still six feet seven inches long.

## TALLEYRAND'S AUDACITY.

**A Contemporary's Anecdote of the Famous Diplomat.**

M. de Beugnot, a contemporary of Talleyrand's and superintendent of police at the time of the Prussian occupation of Paris, relates the following anecdote of Talleyrand, an incident in which he, himself, played no inconspicuous part:

"M. de Talleyrand," says M. de Beugnot, "on hearing that the Prussian army intended to blow up the bridge of Jena, and knowing that on these occasions no time was to be lost, ordered me to find Marshal Blucher, wherever he might be, and to use the strongest language in my vocabulary on the part of the King and his government in order to induce the marshal to give such peremptory orders as would prevent the threatened outrage.

"'Shall I say,' said I, 'that the King will have himself carried to the bridge and be blown up with it?'

"'Not precisely; people will not believe us quite so heroic; but say something strong—very strong.'

"Off I went to discover the marshal, who was easily to be found, in a certain gambling house in the Palais Royal. Though by no means delighted at being disturbed in his only amusement, the marshal, on being assured that the name of the bridge was to be altered, gave the necessary orders for stopping its destruction.

"When I returned, and gave an account of my mission, M. de Talleyrand said, good-humoredly:

"'Well, now I think that we may profit by your idea of this morning. You remember the King threatened to be carried to the bridge, and was prepared to be blown up with it. It will make a good newspaper article.'

"I profited by the hint. The anecdote appeared in all the papers, and the King received the compliments made to him upon it with his accustomed affability and assurance."

### Educational Item.

Uncle George—And so you go to school now, Johnny? What part of the exercises do you like best?

Johnny—The exercises we get at recess.—Texas Siftings.

# CHRONICLE-UNION

BRIDGEPORT, APRIL 25. 1891.

Entered at the Bridgeport Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

County Official Press.

SAN FRANCISCO AGENTS.

JOHN F. UHLHORN, Manager of the Central & Northern California Press Association, No. 305 Bush, corner of Montgomery street.

G. H. KELLOGG, 330 Pine street.


### The Tariff League Dinner.

Final arrangements have been completed for the dinner to be given by The American Protective Tariff League, at New York, on Wednesday next, the 29th inst. That its magnitude and character may be comprehended, the following is from the N. Y. Economist:

"It will be held at Madison Square Garden Concert Hall and Assembly Rooms. It will be a dinner for Protection and Protectionists. A Mugwump will not be at home. It will be above all else an American dinner. For the first time, perhaps, in history of our country, a banquet will be partaken of by Americans from American made china, from American made glass ware, with American made cutlery. The tables will be spread with American made linen, and the napkins will be of the same material. There will be only American wines and American cigars, and after the covers have been removed there will be American speeches by patriotic, loyal American citizens. Senators Aldrich and Dolph, and Major McKinley have positively engaged to be present and speak, and others who will be announced later. Covers will be laid for five hundred only."

### American Women Should Buy American Goods.

Mrs. W. D. Owen, wife of Congressman Owen, of Indiana, makes the following good suggestions to the women of America:

"I wish our women could be persuaded to buy only American products. It would be a great benefit to the country at large, and at the same time result in the growth of a true American spirit in women. Many of the American goods are superior to the imported ones, and are sold to us as foreign. For one, I object to being fooled in that way, and if sensible women once appreciate how easily this could be checked and that the remedy is in their own hands, while, at the same time, they could put money into the pockets of their husbands and brothers, they would at once start a crusade in favor of purchasing only American goods, not only silks, but ginghams, cambrics and lawns; in fact, everything that goes into a woman's wardrobe. To ask if an article is imported is to make an opening for some dry goods clerk to fool one, and no woman likes to be made ridiculous. I know of prominent women who are of the same opinion, and if a movement was projected that was made practical and seasoned with common sense liberally, there are plenty of women in the country who would find time and inclination to give it sound support. By all means let us have 'American dry goods for American women.'"

Dr. Jordan, the President of the Stanford University, has selected the Faculty for the great University, as follows:

Dr. Andrew White, ex-President of Cornell University, to be non-resident Professor of History.

F. Stanford, Lake Forest University, Associate Professor of Physics.

Horace B. Gale, Washington University, St. Louis, Professor of Mechanical Engineering.

Professor Joseph Swain, Indiana University, Associate Professor of Mathematics.

Douglass H. Campbell, Indiana University, Associate Professor of Botany.

The trouble between the Anaconda Mining Company and the Montana Union Railway has been settled, and the Anaconda will soon resume work, giving work to thousands of men who have been temporarily idle.

In 1890 New York, Brooklyn and Chicago expended $158,000,000 for new buildings, and the former $9,000,000 for alterations. The frontage of the new buildings in Chicago measured over 50½ miles and the structures cost $59,000,000.

A steam yacht is being built at Bristol, R. I., for Wm. R. Hearst, of the S. F. Examiner. She will be 112 feet long, with a required speed of 23 miles per hour.

An Eastern physician says four-grain pills of asafetida every three hours is a specific for la grippe. One would think such pills would knock out most anything.

A shower of blood-red snow fell in the Nugataken district, Japan, on the 5th of March.

The remains of the late Minister John F. Swift will arrive on the next steamer, due about May 1st.

A spotted fever has broken out at Mesquite, Texas, and is spreading rapidly with fatal results.

Owing to the frost, apricots will be scarce in Inyo.

The frost has made sad havoc with the peach crop of Fresno.

They have had good rains on the other side of the mountains.

### HARRISON'S VISIT.

For the second time only, within the history of California a President of the United States is now enjoying our "glorious climate," and luxuriating on our golden fruit and the early and toothsome small fruits and "garden sass" now so plentiful in our markets on the other side of the mountains. If no unforseen event has interfered President Harrison, the second President who has honored California with a visit, is speeding toward San Francisco, where he will arrive this evening and be received as hospitable Californians receive the heroes and great men of our country, a reception that will be worthy the old soldier and the exalted position he occupies as Chief Magistrate of this Nation. The most extensive preparations have been made to make his visit a memorable one, not only to himself, but to all who are fortunate in witnessing his reception or take part in his entertainment. Comparatively, but few of the American people ever have the pleasure of seeing their President in the flesh, but have to be content with his portrait as horridly printed in the modern illustrated daily papers; but it will be safe to say that a larger percentage of Californians will see Harrison on his flying trip through our State, as it is proverbial that Californians "d—— the expense!" when pleasure is in sight, and thousands will flock to the cities and towns to see the Soldier President as he rushes through the State to the Webfoot State on the north.

Our distinguished visitor will have the pleasure of seeing San Francisco's magnificent Post Office and the barn-like Custom House near by. He will also notice what a formidable barrier Fort Point would be to an armed Chinese Junk entering the harbor. It is to be hoped his exalted position will not prevent his descending to the Chinese quarter and seeing how luxuriously the Celestials live in the great city of the Pacific States. His visit to this coast will prove beneficial to all this section. In matters of legislation for this section of the Union he can now act from his own knowledge of the proprieties, without regard to the advice or desires of interested or designing patriots.

In common with all Californians we hope the visit of the President and his wife, and all accompanying them, has been productive of health, so often a stranger to the occupants of the White House, and that they have enjoyed Californian hospitality as much as their California hosts have enjoyed their visit.

The tour of President Harrison through the "Solid South" was gratifying to the whole country, as well as to himself, his reception at every point on the route having been cordial, whole-souled and very enthusiastic, his old-time Confederate opponents paying him high honors at almost every stopping place. His speeches were happily conceived, and their delivery made a good impression among the Southern people who had not seen a Republican President in many years—if ever, and did not know what such a being looked like. His visit has undoubtedly created a better feeling in that section toward the North—at least it is to be hoped such will be the result of his pleasant visit.

### Rhode Island All Right!

The Democratic tidal wave didn't scare Rhode Island worth a cent, the Republican victory having been completed on the 10th inst., at the bye election in Providence, the Republicans electing the entire ticket of Senators and 12 Representatives. This makes the Senate stand 27 Republicans to 9 Democrats, and the House 52 Republicans to 20 Democrats—a Republican majority of 50 on joint ballot,

The World's Fair proposition has caused a heap of trouble among the managers, directors, and the understrappers of this great undertaking. Even the ladies who were selected to represent the interests of their sex in the great exposition are at swords points and making fools of themselves. Every one wants to be "boss." If these disgraceful bickerings are not soon ended the management will be greatly impaired.

On the 17th, at Seattle, Chester Cleary, a prominent merchant was found dead on the street near his residence. On his way home, complaining of being unwell, a conductor accompanied him part way, and the body was found a few feet from where his companion left him.

The Tappan Sea Company, of Piermont, N. Y., has an order for four gun boats for the Venezuela Government, one to be 75 feet long and 14 feet beam, and the others 65 feet long and 12 feet beam.

English corporations who formed a syndicate and purchased certain American enterprises—carbon and fertilizing works—are now suing to have their contracts set aside, alleging fraud and misrepresentation.

It has been discovered that grated horse radish, eaten freely at meals, is a preventive of grippe, pneumonia and colds, the theory being that it makes the blood circulate freely.

At Merced, on the 17th, Judge J. W. Robertson, was found dead in his office. He had his glasses on, had a paper in his hand.

General Thomas H Ruger has assumed command of the Pacific Division' vice General John F. Gibbon, retired.

Attorney-General Miller is seriously ill at Washington.

The wife of Senator Stanford receives more letters than the President's family.—Two-thirds of the letters came from the impecunious or spurious. Not long ago a Texan gentleman wrote "for $50 so he could get his teeth fixed."

According to Herr Japing the hourly rate of water falling over Niagara Falls is 100,000,000 tons, representing 16,000,000 horse power, and the total daily production of coal in the world would just about suffice to pump the water back again.

One of the worst breaks heard in the court house for many a day was that made by a very bumptious attorney last week, who declared that a certain principle of law was "so well known that even Your Honor must be familiar with it."—Meadville (Pa.) Journal.

An over issue of about 21,000 shares of stock of the Boston Water Power Company, most of which is eight or ten years old, has been found by the expert who has been examining the books.

The Census shows that during the past ten years there were 88,843 failures in the United States, with liabilities amounting to $1,337,165,225.

An Atchison man recently paid a plumber's bill of $9 because his wife had taken the covering off the hydrant to wrap around a 15 cent rose bush,

The Bavarian Ministry are considering the proposition to expel all non-German laborers from that country.


PROTECT YOUR HEALTH.

Cold and moisture combined have a torporising effect upon the bodily organs, and the digestive and secretive processes are apt to be more tardily performed in Winter than in the Fall. The same is true, also, of the excretory functions. The bowels are often sluggish, and the pores of the skin throw off but little waste matter at this season. The system, therefore, requires opening up a little, and also purifying and regulating, and the safest, surest and most thorough tonic and alterative that can be used for these purpose is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Persons who wish to escape the rheumatic twinges, the dyspeptic agonies, the painful disturbances of the bowels, the bilious attacks, and the nervous visitations, so common at this time of the year, will do well to reinforce their systems with this renowned vegetable stomachic and invigorant. It improves the appetite, strengthens the stomach, cheers the spirits, and renovates the whole physique.


## MISCELLANEOUS.

### NOTICE.

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## LEGAL.

### ORDER OF ADJUDICATION AND REQUIRING DEBTOR TO FILE SCHEDULE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Mono, State of California.

In the Matter of D. HAYS, doing business as D. HAYS AND BROTHER, an insolvent debtor.

In the matter of the petition of WHEATON & LOBITS, C. & P. H. TERRELL & CO., P. BERWIN & BROTHER, THE WERTHEIMER CO., J. STRAUS & CO., FEIGENBAUM & Co., praying that D. Hays, doing business as D. Hays & Bro., may be adjudged to be an insolvent debtor, coming on regularly to be heard this Fifteenth Day of April, 1891, and Joseph Kirk, appearing for said petitioners, and no demurrer or answer having been filed, or an appearance having been made by said defendant, and it further appearing to the Court that the said D. Hays, after being duly and regularly served, has made default; and that said default has been regularly entered by the Clerk of this Court; and it further appearing to the Court that all of the allegations contained in said petition are true:

It is hereby ordered, adjudged and decreed, that the said D. Hays now is, and on the 25th day of March, 1891, the date of the filing of the petition aforesaid, was insolvent within the true intent and meaning of an Act of the Legislature of the State of California, entitled "An Act for the Relief of Insolvent Debtors, and Protection of Creditors, and for the Punishment of Fraudulent Debtors," passed April 16, 1880. And it is further ordered, that the said D. Hays file in this Court, within ten days from the date hereof, a schedule and inventory, in accordance with Sections three and four of the said Act.

The Sheriff of the County of Mono is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said

D. HAYS,

insolvent debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to him or to any person, firm, or corporation, or association for his use. The said Debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further Ordered, that all the Creditors of said Debtor be and appear before the Hon. W. H. Virden, Judge of the Superior Court, of the County of Mono, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, in the Town of Bridgeport, County of Mono, on the

EIGHTH OF MAY, 1891,

at 10 o'clock, A. M. of that day to prove their debts and chose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor.

It is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published in the BRIDGEPORT CHRONICLE-UNION, a newspaper of general circulation, published in the said county of Mono, as often as the said paper is published, before the said day set for the meeting of Creditors.

And it is further ordered, that, in the meantime, all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

Dated this 15th day of April, 1891.

W. H. VIRDEN.
Judge of the Superior Court.

Indorsed: No. 831. Superior Court, County of Mono, State of Cal.

In the matter of D. Hays, doing business as D. Hays & Bro., an Insolvent Debtor.

Order of Adjudication in Insolvency.

Filed Apr. 15th, 1891.

ap18 tf J. D. MURPHEY, Clerk.

### Order to Show Cause Why Order of Sale of Real Estate Should Not be Made.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, OF THE COUNTY of Mono, State of California.

In the matter of the Estate of JAMES E. STEWART, Deceased.

Chas. M. Stewart, the Administrator of the Estate of James E. Stewart, deceased, having filed his petition herein praying for an order of Sale of the real estate, of said decedent, for the purposes therein set forth.

It is therefore ordered by the Judge of said Court, that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, appear before the said Superior Court on

SATURDAY, the 16th DAY of MAY, 1891,

at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Court Room of said Superior Court at the Court House in said County of Mono, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said Administrator, to sell so much of the real estate of the said deceased as shall be necessary.

And that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks in the BRIDGEPORT CHRONICLE-UNION, a newspaper printed and published in said Mono County and that a copy of this Order to show cause be served by mail by the Clerk of this Court upon Wm. Stewart, Deborah McCurdy and Daniel L. Stewart and M. Y. Stewart, severally at their last known place of residence.

W. H. VIRDEN,
Judge of the Superior Court.
Dated April 8th, 1891. ap11 td

### Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF JOSEPH MAGUIRE, DECEASED

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the Estate of Joseph Maguire, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at the office of J. E. Godall, in the town of Bridgeport, Mono County, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said Estate in said County of Mono.

T. F. FITZPATRICK Administrator of the Estate of Joseph Maguire, deceased.

Dated at Bridgeport, Mono County, California, February 13th, 1891. f14-4w

### Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF PAULUS MATILY, DECEASED.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of Paulus Matily, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the Office of H. M. Eddy in the town of Bridgeport, Mono County, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate, in said County of Mono.

Dated at Bridgeport, this 9th day of April, 1891.

JACOB A. MATTLY,
Administrator of the Estate of Paulus Matily, deceased. ap11 4w

## MISCELLANEOUS.


W. A. R. LOOSE,

ASSAYER AND

METALLURGIST.

BODIE, CALIFORNIA.

$5000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Capital not required. We will start you. $5 outfit free. Now is the time. Those already at work are making rapid wages. Secure your profitable business at once. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.


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NEW YORK and NEW ORLEANS

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ALL EUROPEAN PORTS.

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars —AND— TOURIST-SLEEPING CARS attached to Overland Express Trains.

Tickets sold, Sleeping-Car Berths secured and proper information given upon application at the Company's Offices, where passengers calling in person can secure choice of routes, etc.

Orders Sold at Lowest Rates for tickets for passage from Europe and Eastern Cities to any point in the Pacific States and Territories. These Orders, if not used, will be redeemed at the full amount paid therefor.

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SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

RAILROAD LANDS

For Lands in Central and Northern California, Oregon, Nevada and Utah, apply to or address W. H. MILLS, Land Agent, C. P. R. R. SAN FRANCISCO.

For Lands in Southern California, apply to or address JEROME MADDEN, Land Agent, S. P. R. R SAN FRANCISCO.

EASTWALKER RIVER TOLL ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE rates of tolls on the

EAST WALKER RIVER WAGON ROAD are as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Buggy team | $1 50 |
| Loaded wagon and two animals | 1 00 |
| Each additional pair of animals | 50 |
| Horseman | 25 |
| Pack animals, each | 25 |
| Hogs and sheep, each | 5 |
| Loose stock, each | 5 |
| Empty teams, half-price. | |

RIG MEADOWS AND BODIE TOLL ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE rates of tolls on the

RIG MEADOWS AND BODIE WAGON ROAD are as follows:

No deadheads will be permitted to pass on the road.

All tolls will be required to be paid at the time of passing the toll gates, as no credit is given

| | |
|---|---|
| Buggy team | $1 50 |
| Loaded wagon and two animals | 1 00 |
| Each additional pair of animals | 50 |
| Horseman | 25 |
| Pack Animals, each | 25 |
| Hogs and sheep, each | 5 |
| Loose stock, each | 5 |
| Empty teams half-price. | |

MISCELLANEOUS

P. G. HUGHES,

BLACKSMITH AND WAGON MAKER,

BRIDGEPORT, CAL.

HORSE AND OX SHOEING.

AND GENERAL JOBBING

HOMER E OSBORN,

GENERAL BROKER IN

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A CLEAN FAMILY JOURNAL.

THE LEADING PAPER

OF

MONO COUNTY.


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# OCCIDENTAL HOTEL,

Main street.

BODIE.....CAL.

N. W. BOYD.....Proprietor

THE ABOVE HOTEL WILL BE conducted as first class in all its Departments.

The Table Cannot Be Excelled.

THE ROOMS ARE FIRST-CLASS. Being Heated and Kept Scrupulously Clean. Very Best Attention, as well as the Best Accommodations

HOT SPRINGS HOTEL,

SAMUEL FALES.....Proprietor

JUNCTION OF THE ANTELOPE AND SONORA WAGON ROADS,

(35 miles from Sonora and 20 from Bodie),

MONO COUNTY, CAL.

This well-known and popular Summer Resort is pleasantly situated on the eastern slope of the Sierra Nevada Mountains amid wild and picturesque scenery, which offers superior inducements for tourists. The best of accommodations for families, the rooms being large and airy. For invalids the

STEAM, MUD AND SWIMMING BATHS

The best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars at the Bar.

Good Fishing in Walker River.

Commodious Stabling. my23-tf

BARNETT'S HOTEL,

COLEVILLE, MONO COUNTY, CAL.,

(Antelope Wagon Road, 50 miles from Carson City and 51 from Bodie).

D. M. BARNETT.....Proprietor

The hotel is new, commodious, and pleasantly situated; supplied

The table is supplied with the best the market affords.

The BAR is supplied with the best of Wines Liquors and Cigars.

Stabling and Blacksmith shop connected with the house. 25-tf


## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.


R. S. MINER,

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Bridgeport, Mono County, Cal

Will practice in all the Courts of California and Nevada. Mining litigation will receive special attention. jel4-tf

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DISTRICT ATTORNEY,

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Will practice in all the Courts of the States of California

Land, Mining, and Water Rights, a specialty.

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W. O. PARKER, Bridgeport, Cal. P. W. BENNETT, Stockton, Cal.

BENNETT & PARKER,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA. je13-tf

FRANK P. WILLARD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BODIE, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

Water Rights, Land and Mining Litigation a specialty. 27-6m

CHARLES L. HAYES,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL.


## MISCELLANEOUS.


PIONEER SALOON,

CORNER OF COURT HOUSE BLOCK AND MAIN STREET,

BRIDGEPORT.

Refitted and furnished with the BEST of everything required in a First-Class Saloon

au2-tf F. M. RICHARDSON.

BRIDGEPORT SALOON.

CORNER OF MAIN AND SINCLAIR STREETS BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL.

This SALOON has been refitted, and is stocked with the BEST of WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS: And will be conducted first-class.

22M-tf B. LEMMON, Proprietor

Pasture.

D. M. & H. F. BARNETT ARE PREPARED to Feed and Shelter Stock during the Winter, at their Ranch in Antelope Valley, on reasonable rates. The hay is chiefly of "Bunch-tail," and consists of a mixture of wild grass and alfalfa. For further particulars, Address,

a27-tf D. M. & H. F. BARNETT.

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READS THE

CHRONICLE-UNION—$3 PER YEAR.

# CHRONICLE-UNION.

BRIDGEPORT, APRIL 25, 1891.

County Official Press.


## LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

### Personal.

Treasurer Joe A. Brown went to Sacramento on Monday to pay the State Mono's dividend, which was not wanted in January.

John Sheehan was up from Clinton on Monday.

NEW VOLUME.—With this issue the CHRONICLE-UNION enters upon its Thirtieth volume.

BASEBALL TEAM.—On Tuesday evening last, pursuant to a previous understanding, about twenty of the young men of the valley met in the practice hall of the Brass Band and organized the Bridgeport Base ball Association. C. L. Hayes was called to the Chair, and a Constitution was presented and adopted, and the following officers were elected to serve during the coming year: President, J. D. Murphey, Vice Presidents, W. W. Butler and C. W. Sheridan; Secretary, Charles E. Day; Treasurer, B. L. Simmons. The Club's exchequer was plentifully supplied by the charter members, and balls, masks and gloves have been ordered from San Francisco. A. F. Bryant generously donated, for the use of the Club, baseball grounds east of the residence of James Logan, and the Club has awarded a contract for putting the grounds in first class shape, so the sport-loving people of Bridgeport may expect a treat in the near future.

THE MAIL.—The stage arrived last evening, via Sweetwater, with San Francisco advices of the 17th, 18th, 19th and 20th, which should have arrived on Wednesday. The stage left for Bodie this morning by the horse-shoe route, and will attempt to come over the direct road from Bodie to-morrow. Contractor Hogan intending to take a squad of Piutes and cut through the snow drifts that have impeded travel between here and Bodie. After to-morrow we will probably receive our mails regularly.

A GOOD JOB.—Road Overseer Logan did a good work this week in repairing the culvert across Main and Sinclair streets. It has been a nuisance, continually caving in and making it dangerous for freight teams to cross it. Heavy timbers have been put in its entire length, and it is now a substantial institution, and it will prove a profitable job for the Road Fund. The "best is the cheapest," always.

BREAKING horses for buggy purposes is the favorite pastime here, and we should judge that our stock men were raising nothing but gentle horses and fast trotters. Although young horses are put in harness daily for the first time, there has been no unruly conduct, they taking to the road like old stagers, only a trifle awkward at first. Bridgeport is the place to buy a good animal—of any kind.

CLEARED.—The members of the Baseball Club are busy clearing their grounds, the use of which having been donated by A. F. Bryant. As the grounds are north of and close to the CHRONICLE-UNION'S palatial barn, we will transform that imposing edifice into a "grand stand"—if the Club will make it an object for us to do so. The audience would then be at a safe distance from any wild batting.

THE SCALPS.—Coyote scalps are being treasured for exhibition at the July meeting of the Board of Supervisors, when the State bounty of five dollars per scalp will be allowed, providing the claimants make affidavit that they killed the coyote in the State of California. There are millions in it!

FINE FISHING.—The fishing hereabouts is grand. Everybody goes and everybody returns with a large "string" or a basket full of the beauties. Unusually large ones are caught, weighing from three to seven pounds, but the largest are generally captured by the Indians, who spear them.

MINERAL PATENTS.—The Inyo Index says that patents have been received at the Independence Land Office for the South Standard Mining Company—the Accepted, Gazelle and Golding mines, of Bodie. The patents will be delivered upon surrender of Certificates of Entry.

THE SCHOOL.—The public school will be re-opened on next Monday week, May 4th, to continue until the fund is exhausted, after which it will probably remain open until July 1st, by subscription. The Trustees have engaged as teacher, Miss Cornelia Richards, Superintendent of Schools.

SOME of the "flyers" passing our office every moment of the day should be trained for the District Fair races at Bishop next Fall. They would undoubtedly make some interesting sport for the Inyoites.

COLDS have been prevalent in this valley the past week or two.

THE Richardson Saloon is getting a new coat of paint for the Summer campaign.

IT blew "big guns" all of Thursday, that night, and all day yesterday.

MARRIED.—Miss Edith B. McTarnahan, daughter of our old friend J. C. McTarnahan, and formerly one of Bridgeport's little girls, was married at the McTarnahan residence, near Sonora, on the 14th inst., to J. P. Dart, Rev. R. F. Beasley officiating. A fine wedding feast, dancing, singing, etc., were indulged in in honor of the happy event. The young couple are spending the honeymoon in a trip to the Sandwich Islands, and will visit the prominent pleasure resorts of California before returning home. The CHRONICLE-UNION was remembered, and we duly drank to the happiness of the young couple, Mc. having sent us by mail a "demijohn" of fine sherry for that purpose. The "john" will be suspended by a ribbon and a three-ounce tack among our bric a-brac—but there was no brick back of its contents. The Bridgeport friends of the fair young bride and her parents will join us in wishing them every happiness this life can bring.

MAIL BIDS.—Bids for mail service on the Bridgeport, Coleville, Topaz and Holbrook route, closed on Tuesday. At the Bridgeport office, bids were received from W. H. Adair, P. G. Hughes and E. A. Murphey.

GRANT'S BIRTHDAY.—Next Monday will be the 69th anniversary of the birth of General Grant.

The Directors of the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, of Chicago, have decided to commence their work at once. The stockyards, abatoir, packing-house and other important buildings will be pushed forward as rapidly as possible. A contract has been closed with Schmidt & Co. for the construction of a ship canal, which is to be made of sufficient capacity to accommodate any class of vessel sailing on the Pacific. Vice President Smith is en route for San Francisco where he will make his headquarters.

On the Butterfly factory, at Saylesville, R. I., is a bell, on the rim of which is the inscription "Peter Secest, Ams erdum, Anno, 1263. M E. Fecit." The figures carved on the bell, together with other authenticated facts, leads to the belief that it was long used on a convent in England, and was sequestrated during the Reformation. It is a part of its history that it was used in the English navy on the frigate Guerriere, which was captured by the Constitution, Commodore Hull, August 19th, 1812. The bell was sold with other captured property.

### Popular Songs Die Quickly.

At every music hall from twenty to thirty songs, or even more, will be sung in the course of the evening, and of all these perhaps two or three in the year will catch the popular favor, be played on barrel organs, whistled by street boys, adapted for burlesques and pantomimes, and overrun the entire country in a marvelously short time, until it palls upon the very villagers. Some fifteen years ago, for example, it was impossible to go anywhere in the United Kingdom without hearing a certain Tommy being vocally adjured to make room for his uncle, writes F. Nisley, the English novelist in Harper's. It would be curious to resuscitate Tommy and his uncle now and see how much success they would obtain with the public of to-day. The tune was irresistibly catching, but it would probably fall on deaf ears now. No superannuated thing is so utterly dead and forgotten as a once popular music-hall song, compared to which Jonah's gourd was a hardy annual.

### Amused and Content.

It is easy enough to awaken an American crowd from indifference or lethargy. In a ferry-boat the other day every one sat erect, looking stiff and severe, says the New York Tribune. The cabin was cold, and the look of disgust on the scores of faces deepened to one of hatred of all corporations. The boat was shaking heavily, and the chandeliers rattled like light artillery. There was a sharp crack, and one of the glass globes came flying through the air. A man thrust out both hands, and, with a quick and deft gesture, caught the whizzing glass just as it was about to be shattered to a thousand pieces on the cabin floor. "A good catch!" some one shouted. "Bravo," cried another, while a running fire of applause and hand-clapping went over the cabin that changed the situation entirely. A hum of laughter and conversation arose on the air. It lasted during the trip across the river. The crowd was all good nature and smiles. Some one had amused the people and they were content.

### To Check Desertions.

It is well known in the Russian army that death follows desertion. A deserter was lately shot who got away a year ago and had traveled 4,000 miles. It cost the government over $3,000 to find him, but it would have paid $20,000 sooner than let him get away. Over 30,000 soldiers were assembled to see him shot.

### A Scientific Problem.

One of the greatest problems of the future is thought to be the transformation of carbon energy into light upon the same principle that the glow-worm and fire-fly give their light, and when a single pound of combustible material will furnish as much light as is now obtained from a ton of coal.

### Short Sight.

It was recently maintained before the Paris academy that shortness of sight was a defect incident to civilization, or to an artificial condition of life. An examination of the eyes of wild animals shows that those captured after the age of six or eight months remain long-sighted, while those captured earlier or born in captivity are near-sighted.

### The Japanese Navy.

The Japanese navy was added to by a new coast defense vessel, the Hashidate, launched at Yokosuka in the presence of the Emperor on the 24th of March. She has a displacement of 4 277 tons, engines of 5,470 horse power, and a speed of sixteen knots.

The Japanese Minister of the Navy has estimated that Japan needs naval vessels aggregating 120,000 tons for her defense, and of this amount she only has 50,000 tons. On this report the House of Representatives immediately voted 5,000,000 yen for three cruisers and a torpedo boat, to be constructed immediately, and twenty two more ships were decided on for the future. The list is as follows: Two ironclads, each of 9,500 tons; three ironclad cruisers of 6,000 tons each; one cruiser of the first-class of 4,500 tons, two cruisers of the second-class of 3,500 tons each; one cruiser of the third class of 2,500; three third-class each 1,500; seven torpedo boats of the first-class, each of 750 tons; three of the second class, each of 500 tons. The total cost of these vessels is to be 46,797,500 yen. The Japs don't propose to be behind in the matter of a navy.

### An Englishman's Breakfast.

The Chicago Herald's London correspondent says that an American should always understand what is meant by a breakfast in London. He will probably take it in his lodgings, or, if he lives in a hotel, in the coffee-room at a fixed charge. There are two distinct classes of breakfast, the light and the substantial, with prices to match. The first is one cup of coffee, one boiled egg and three slices of toast; the the latter is one small chop, one egg, a penny loaf of bread, a buttered muffin and coffee. The principal dish of the latter menu is varied in lodging-houses from day to day, the chop becoming sausage on Tuesday, ham on Wednesday, fried sole on Thursday, and then the lonely chap again, with the subsequent rotation kept up ad infinitum.

### Fine Wire.

A manufacturer lately said: "We are at work on some pretty small wire. It is 1 500th of an inch in diameter—finer than the hair on your head, a great deal." Ordinary fine wire is drawn through steel plate, but that would not do for this work, because if the hole wore away ever so little it would make the wire larger, and that would spoil the job. Instead, it is drawn through what is practically a hole in a diamond to which, of course, there is no wear. These diamond plates are made by a woman in New York, who has a monopoly of the art in this country. The wire is then run brough machinery, which winds it spirally with a layer of silk thread that is .0015 of an inch in thickness—even finer than the wire you see. This wire is used in making the receiving instruments of ocean cables, the galvanometers used in testing cables and measuring insulation of covered wires."

Coffee and pepper are recommended as a cure for rheumatism, the dose consisting of a pint of hot and very strong black coffee, perfectly pure, and seasoned with a teaspoonful of black pepper, to be taken just before retiring, and great care must be exercised that cold is not contracted by the free perspiration which follows. Severe cases of rheumatism are reported on good authority to have been cured by a single dose of this remedy. Such a simple mixture is certainly worthy of trial, as it can do no harm, and makes no demand on the doctor or druggist.

The Census shows that the traffic on the great lakes for the year ending June 30th, 1889, was as follows, expressed in tons: Wheat, 2,000 000; corn, 3,500,000; other grains, 2,000,000; mill products, 2,000,000; all other farm products, 200,000; coal, 11,500,000; iron ore, 15,500,000; stone, 500,000; salt, 500,000; other product of mines and quarries, 100,000; animal products, 100,000; lumber, 12,250,000; manufactures, merchandise and other commodities, 2,500,000—total, 52,000,000 tons.

"Make a note of this," said the largest distiller in Cincinnati. "If the entire blackberry crop of the United States during any of the last three years, or any preceding year for the matter of that, had been converted into brandy without spilling a drop, it would have made less than one ounce of that liquor for each of the saloons in ten cities the size of this, or say two ounces each for the saloons in New York and Brooklyn.

The Chicago Board of Health has five women inspectors. The first thing these hygienic angels did of note was to have their pictures taken, framed in ivory and silver and presented to the Mayor and the Chief Inspector.

The Chilian cure of yellow fever by refrigerants is said to be most successful, and a physician from that country is expected at Paris to explain his method to the Academy of Medicine.

There are two hundred members in the Society of the daughters of the American Revolution in New York City, and all have colonial candlesticks, cranes, spinning wheels or miniatures of their fore-mothers.

### MARRIAGES

DART—McTARNAHAN—Near Sonora, Tuolumne county, April 14th J. P. Dart to Miss Edith McTarnahan.

We acknowledge the receipt of cake and wine, and tender our thanks and congratulations.

### A CLOSE CALL.

A Reporter Secured an Interview, but Comes Near Losing His Life.

"You know I have been in the newspaper business a long time and I was never known to shirk, not even during a riot or blizzard," says an old-timer in the St. Louis Republic. "Well, I came very near tossing up the pencil a few nights ago. It was very cold, and I had to call on Bishop —— in reference to some church matters. Taking a car down-town I soon reached the street on which the bishop lived. It was just striking the hour of twelve. But I had to see the bishop. Well, sir, I hunted for the number in the dark for some time. Not finding it, I waited to see if I could meet some straggler who lived in the neighborhood. Pretty soon along came a nicely-dressed young fellow in a rather mellow condition. I asked him if he lived in the neighborhood, and he said yes. The truth is, the young man was none other than the bishop's son. He told me in a semi-articulate way that he would go up to his father's room and speak with him about the matter in question.

"Reaching the outer door he unlocked it and asked me to walk in. I stepped in; he opened the second door and I went into the house. Both doors were now locked. The gas had been turned off. We hunted for a match in vain. Well, the young fellow left me in the darkness, uttering a drowsy promise to return soon. I heard him stagger up the stairs all right. He went back several paces until I could detect his footsteps no more. He failed to return. I believe he fell asleep and forgot all about me. I stood there for about fifteen minutes not knowing what to do.

"I made a modest noise. No result. A more decided noise. The same result. I began to walk about, purposely bumping against the furniture. Then something happened. I heard a hoarse voice shout: 'Throw up your hands or you are a dead man.'

"Up went my hands like a shot.

"Whiz, bang, bang—three bullets rattled over my head. I thought my time was up.

"Do you know, it seems as if I lived my whole life over in the few minutes I was standing there. When the gas was lighted the first person I saw was a big, burly negro.

"The shots brought the bishop out in his gown, and his young son with him. Explanations followed. The house had been robbed a few nights before, and the negro had been placed in the basement to watch. He fell asleep. My walking about aroused him. He came upstairs, and, seeing my shining hat, which I had forgotten to take off, he banged away at it. I secured the interview, bought a new hat the next day, and vowed never to wait in a dark hall, no matter who owned the house.'

### LIP-RING WEARERS.

A Grotesque and Repulsive Custom Among the Manganja Women.

It is a very curious study to note the variety of feminine ornamentation in the different nations, and how what may be considered as a beautifier by one race becomes a positive monstrosity and deformity in the eyes of another.

One of the most curious decorations in the world is adopted by the women of the Manganja tribe, inhabiting a country in Africa near one of the northern tributaries of the Zambesi. It is called the "pelele." This is a ring, but but it is fixed neither in the ear nor the nose, as with other races, but in the upper lip. It is a ring made of ivory, metal or bamboo, according to the wealth of the wearer; is nearly an inch in thickness, and varies in diameter at the will of the wearer, many being nearly three inches in diameter from outer edge to edge.

When the girls are very young they have the lip pierced with two holes close to the nose, and a small wooden peg inserted to keep the wound from closing. When the wound heals two small holes are left in the lip, into which larger pegs are successively introduced until in about two years the full-sized "pelele" can be worn. Its effect, when worn, is indescribable.

When at rest it hangs down over the mouth; when food is taken it projects horizontally, like a small shelf, and when the dusky maiden smiles upon her admirer it elevates itself, turning upside down until its lower edge rests against the bridge of the nose, the tip of the nose appearing through the center, and the eyes looking round each side, writes W. P. Pond, in the Ladies' Home Journal. As the teeth are generally filed to sharp points, until they resemble those of a crocodile, the effect may be better imagined than described. Chikanda Kadze, wife of the great chief, had a "pelele" that hung below her chin.

The origin of this horrible ornament (?) is unknown, and the reasons given for it are amusing, the natives saying: "What kind of a creature would a woman be without a 'pelele?' She would have a mouth like a man and no beard to cover it."

In different districts it varies slightly in shape, being cylindrical, instead of round; or like a flat dish, instead of a ring.

### Antiquity of the Indians.

Henshaw, of the Anthropological Society of Washington, declares that the languages of the Indians of this country, of which there were fifty-eight linguistic families and 300 languages and dialects, north of Mexico, at the time of the discovery of America, are none of them related in any way to Asiatic tongues; also as to the origin of the Indian, it must have been in ages so far removed from our own time that the intervals to be reckoned, not in years of chronology, but by the epochs of geologic time."

### Good Reasons.

A pastor in Maine resigned because he boarded himself, swept the church, made the fires and rung the bell. The people swore at him, whittled and ate peanuts in meeting time, fired pistols and threw stones at his house, came to church any time before the benediction, laughed loud during the services, etc. He says rum is sold openly in the town, and no one tries to enforce the law.


MISCELLANEOUS.

POSTOFFICE STORE,

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## A POKER-PLAYING CAT.

**The Wonderful Intelligence of a Gambler's Feline Pet.**

In a high-toned gaming-house at Wichita, Kan., a correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat was lately introduced to a sagacious cat that for the past few years has proved a veritable bonanza to his master. The animal belongs to a professional gambler known from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and goes by the euphonious name of Pete.

For centuries monkeys have made not only their own living but have furnished many a meal and countless nights of good lodging, to say nothing about the incidentals, for the swarthy sons of sunny Dagoland, but it has hardly been suspected that a cat could take the place of the monkey.

Pete plays cards, or at least takes such part in a poker game as entitles him to a rake off. When he was young, obscure and a waif the gambler, of whom he is now the constant companion, and who would as soon be without his wad as without his talisman—for as such he regards his pet—found him in a gutter in San Francisco and adopted him. That was eight years ago.

The superstitious master, like such distinguished poker players as the King of the Sandwich Islands, had an abiding faith in the efficacy of stroking a cat's tail as a means of changing luck, and for this purpose Pete was a constant visitor to the gambling houses frequented by the sport. Early in his business career Pete learned what some men never have sense enough to understand, and that is, that it pays to be both obliging and pleasant, and he cheers many a weary soul by the amusing way he has of straightening up the "thrown down" hands.

He invariably squats on the corner of the table, and when it comes to a "show down" and the chips are raked in, Pete then commences to get in his work for himself and his master. He extends his tail to the loser, who will, if he is a genuine gambler, invariably take hold of it and shake it. At the conclusion of this ceremony Pete reaches out his paw, picks out a red chip if a white one is not handy, starts to the bank and gets it cashed and then returns to his master with the "tin."

By this Napoleonic method of financiering Pete usually manages to rake in from one dollar to three dollars a night, and he has enough accumulations to keep him in indolence and luxury during the rest of his natural life. While not depraved, Pete is fond of his beer and generally disposes of a couple of glasses during a night's session.

## WOMEN AND MARRIAGE.

**Some of the Things Which Deter Them from Entering Such a State.**

There are three general causes which bring marriage into disfavor (with women): philanthropy, higher education and self analysis, writes Mrs. Kate Gannett Wells in the North American Review. The first has been a powerful factor in its subtle influence against marriage. The mental atmosphere is permeated with the idea of responsibility for another's happiness. Woman now feels herself accountable for the welfare of humanity, and through the exercise of that responsibility has found occupation for mind and heart, which has prevented absorption in her own affairs.

Higher education has affected marriage, inasmuch as it has opened new avenues of employment for women, has fortified them for life as a whole, and has led them to regard marriage as an incident. It has given girls a communistic feeling which makes them prefer to teach where there are other teachers rather than to live on a hilltop and read aloud to their parents, or to retire to a farm or a tenement and bake and brew for their husbands. The higher education has separated marriage and motherhood. Almost all women love children, and would gladly use their knowledge for the delight and profit of a family, but they do not want the intervening marriage.

Analysis has advanced from being a method in text-books to the study of one's self. The age is analytic. Once work was so constant that married women did not realize their loneliness or the want of appreciation which befell them. Now society and the middle class have leisure to examine their states of mental solitude, and to see just where husbands are wanting.

**A Pathetic Story.**

"I have heard and read many pathetic stories," said Senator Hoar to a Washington Star reporter recently, "but none of them ever awoke so much sad sympathy as one which Prof. Gallaudet related the other day. The professor has a favorite pupil, a little deaf mute boy who is exceptionally bright. Mr. Gallaudet asked him if he knew the story of George Washington and the cherry tree. With his nimble fingers the little one said he did, and then he proceeded to repeat it. The noiseless gesticulations continued until the boy had informed the professor of the elder Washington's discovery of the mutilated tree and of his quest for the mutilator. 'When George's father asked him who hacked his favorite cherry tree,' signaled the voiceless child, 'George put his hatchet in his left hand—' 'Stop,' interrupted the professor. 'Where do you get your authority for saying he took the hatchet in his left hand?' 'Why,' responded the boy, 'he knew nothing of speech, he needed his right hand to tell his father that he cut the tree.'"

**A Maltese Dog.**

A rival to the Maltese cat is the Maltese dog, an irresistible bit of canine beauty which comes straight from the Paris beauties. His mistress, a Washington belle, who has just returned from abroad, considers him the most valuable prize she has secured during her wanderings. He has been dubbed Marquis, and is thoroughly French from the top of his curly white head to the tip of his snowy tail. Spoken to in English he becomes a most obedient dog, but his knowledge of English is at present very limited.

## MALTESE NOT ITALIANS.

**Facts About the Population of One of England's Strongholds.**

It is a common though utterly erroneous idea in England that the Maltese are Italians by race, and that their language is a dialect of Italians, writes Sir George F. Bowen to the London Times. Sir Adriano Dingli, the present very able chief justice of Malta—a Maltese of the Maltese—has stated officially as follows: "It must not be overlooked that both English and Italian are practically, for a vast majority of our population, as much foreign tongues as Arabic or Greek in England or Italy.' There is good authority for the belief that, at the present day, about twenty per cent. of the entire people can speak Italian, and about thirty per cent. can speak English, while nearly sixty per cent. can speak only Maltese.

The fact is—and it is a very interesting fact—that the Maltese are mainly the last surviving remnant of the Carthaginian branch of the old Phœnician people. Malta was the half-way station between Carthage and Sicily, long held by the Carthaginians and of which Hamilcar, the father of Hannibal, was at one time governor. There is indeed a tradition that Hannibal himself was born in Malta. This famous and historic island was the chief stronghold in the Mediterranean of the Carthaginians of old, as it is now of the English. Here, and in the neighboring island of Gozo, there still remain extensive ruins of Carthaginian (or Phœnician) temples, and an abundance of Carthaginian graves. Moreover, the base of the Maltese language is Carthaginian, i. e., Phœnician. In the comedy of the Latin poet Plautus, which is named "Pœnulus" ("The Little Carthaginian") a Carthaginian soldier makes a speech in his own language, which is stated by modern Maltese scholars to be as intelligible to them as much of Chaucer is intelligible to the English of the present time.

During the long rule of the Saracens, who held Malta for more than two centuries, the old Carthaginian race and language were much mixed with the Arab blood and language; but both are kindred and Semitic races and tongues—allied also to Hebrew, and have no relation whatsoever with any European language. The subsequent introduction of Italian was due to the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem, most of whom were Italians, French or Spaniards. Italian was then (as it still remains to a large extent) the lingua franca of the Mediterranean, and the grand masters used it in their official acts (when not published in Latin), and in their courts of law. It is still the language of the courts of law under the English rule, although it is the language neither of the English nor of the Maltese.

## CONCEIT IN YOUNGSTERS.

**The Sooner It Is Knocked Out of Them the Better.**

It is a good thing for a young man to be "knocked about in the world," though his soft-hearted parents may not think so. All youths, or, if not all, certainly nineteen-twentieths of the sum total, enter life with a surplusage of self-conceit. The sooner they are relieved of it the better. If, in measuring themselves with wiser and older men than themselves, they discover that it is unwarranted and get rid of it gracefully, of their own accord, well and good: if not, it is desirable, for their own sakes, that it be knocked out of them. A boy who is sent to a large school soon finds his level.

The world is a great public school, and it soon teaches a new pupil his proper place, says the New York Ledger. If he has the attributes that belong to a leader, he will be installed in the position of a leader; if not, whatever his own opinion of his abilities may be, he will be compelled to fall in with the rank and file. If not destined to greatness, the next best thing to which he can aspire is respectability; but no man can either be truly great or truly respectable who is vain, pompous and overbearing.

By the time the novice has found his legitimate social status, be the same high or low, the probability is that the disagreeable traits of his character will be softened down or worn away. Most likely the process of abrasion will be rough, perhaps very rough, but when it is all over, and he begins to see himself as others see him, and not as reflected in the mirror of self-conceit, he will be thankful that he has run the gauntlet and arrived, though by a rough road, at self-knowledge. Upon the whole, whatever loving mothers may think to the contrary, it is a good thing for youths to be knocked about in the world: it makes men of them.

## A PRETTY COOL THIEF.

**He Couldn't See How He Happened to Miss All Those Fares.**

A stockholder in one of the Pittsburgh street-car lines was riding the other day in one of the company's vehicles, and more out of curiosity than from any selfish motive he watched the conductor ringing up the fares, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch. The car was very crowded, and somehow or other there were seventy-two persons inside and on the platforms—this the stockholder discovered himself by counting. The number of fares on the indicator when the conductor had collected them all, however, was only forty. This rather dazed the stockholder, and he went out upon the platform and said to the conductor:

"Hadn't you better leave something for the stockholders?"

"What do you mean?" queried the conductor, indignantly.

"Just what I say. You've not registered much more than half of the fares you've taken."

The conductor was very red about the cheeks and neck by this time, and he muttered something about a mistake having occurred. All the same he rang up twenty-two more fares—ten short of the right number—and then remarked to the gentleman who had called him down: "I don't know how I missed those fares, I'm sure."

"Neither do I," responded the stockholder, "but I do know how this company misses a good deal of money."

## NEAPOLITAN CONVENTS.

**Official Investigations Which Modify the Early Reports of Unspeakable Horrors.**

The horrors of life in the Neapolitan convents of Naples have recently formed the subject of animadversion by the anti-clerical journals in Naples. These reports coming to the knowledge of the procurator del re have led to the determination to investigate the establishments in order to ascertain the foundation of the accusations.

"One of the convents," says the London Times' correspondent, "is known as the Thirty-three, though the number of the inmates has been reduced to twenty-nine, of whom only sixteen are nuns, the rest being rather servants; the other is called the Sepolto Vivo—buried alive.

"In the former no irregularity was found beyond the concealment of their occupation of a building which belongs to the hospital for incurables, and which will be reclaimed for hospital uses so far as it is not necessary for the remaining members of the community. The quarters are spacious and even magnificent, and at the inspection nothing seemed to require interference beyond the appropriation of a part of the buildings to the needs of hospital service.

"With regard to the community known as the Sepolto Vivo quite a different state of things existed. According to the official reports the nuns were considered as cut off from the world and from all intercourse with their friends, and were only known by their baptismal names, and until the judicial investigation takes place it will be impossible to ascertain who they are.

"There does not appear, however, any reason to suppose that any were immured against their will or that they desired to be liberated, but it is clear that some of the inmates have been admitted in violation of the law, which after a certain period forbade the reception of any more new members of any religious community. In one case a very beautiful woman was only twenty-nine years of age, and as the latest date at which, according to law, any reception of a nun in any convent in Italy could take place was 1636, excepting in that portion remaining under the Pope, where the date was 1870. She has apparently been received in violation of the law, which renders all ecclesiastical authorities subject to a criminal prosecution.

"In the Sepolto Vivo the cells were found so nauseous from constant occupation and utter want of ventilation that the atmosphere is described by one of the visitors as sickening. The inmates do not appear to have been provided with any occupation beyond religious contemplation, and some of them are represented as reduced to a state of hebetude, so that it was doubtful if they could give an intelligible account of themselves or their former relations with the world. Their manner of life seems to have been ascetic in the extreme and as nearly as possible just, tying their title, 'The Buried Alive.' Besides the nun's garb they wear veils which are of close, heavy stuff, almost enough to impede the breath."

## AN INTERESTING QUESTION.

**Does Correspondence on the Typewriter Change the Style.**

The Listener, of the Boston Transcript, after a good deal of observation, is quite sure that the typewriter is a bad thing for the literary style; but of course he could not pretend that the literary style of every author who uses it is injuriously affected by writing with a machine. The diction of certain writers might even be improved by it. The Listener is convinced that, as a general thing, the typewriter produces a sort of staccato, disconnected, jerky style; to change the metaphor, a fleshless and bony style, and awkward withal. What is written with the machine seldom has the ease and expressiveness that the same author's handwriting might have possessed.

The special word by word planning that goes with it, be it ever so slight and even unconscious, does get in the way of free expression, and there is a tendency in the writer to think out his sentences less thoroughly, and even to use stereotyped expressions, which fall in more conveniently with one's practice. In spite of all that may be said by operators about the process becoming "instinctive" after a time, it could not possibly become as completely instinctive as hand-writing is unless everybody wrote from childhood with the typewriter and nothing but the typewriter. And even if everybody did, it might require generations before the operation could become as instinctive with civilized peoples as handwriting is.

## AN ANCIENT TIMEPIECE.

**A Silver Watch That Had Laid There Over One Hundred Years.**

A silver watch that appears to have been resting on the bottom of the Merrimac river near Lawrence, Mass., for a century or two was found by Charles Blackwell recently, says the Jewelers' Weekly. Attached to the watch was a long, heavy chain, both ends of which were fast in the ring, but twelve inches above the fastening of one end, the chain had been cut nearly in two.

As the chain is made of silver wire over an eighth of an inch thick it must have taken a heavy blow of a sharp instrument to divide it. The outside of the watch was once finely engraved, but on the side which lay uppermost the design can not be deciphered, as the action of the water has nearly smoothed the plate. The under side shows the engraving perfectly.

On the face of the watch under the hands, in small letters, is printed: "John Bowles, Horologer to his Majesty, 198 Threadneedle street, London." On the inside of the outer case is engraved: "Presented to Joshua Armstrong on his twenty-first birthday by his loving mother, Prudence Armstrong, April 10, 1020." The watch was found beside an old musket, which bore evidence of having been broken in a hand-to-hand struggle. Whether these relics mark the scene of an accident or a tragedy can never be known. They were found near a once famous hunting ground of the Indians.

## CHISELING GUN-COTTON.

**An Expert Tells What May Be Done with the Explosive.**

Gun-cotton, said Prof. Monroe, in his lecture on that explosive at the Lowell Institute, Boston, a few nights ago, is pure cotton dipped in a mixture of pure nitric and sulphuric acids. In seeking a method by which these ingredients might be obtained absolutely pure and the cotton thoroughly treated with the acids many years have been spent and serious accidents have occurred.

The lecturer, says the Boston Herald, traced the experiments with the explosive from its discovery, in 1833, up to the present time, and spoke of several of the most fatal explosions which attended the experimental stage.

After experiments by Prof. Hill, of the United States torpedo station, gun-cotton was adopted as an explosive for use in the navy in 1884. In preparing it for this service the gun-cotton is by successive pressings in hydraulic presses, the last of which has a pressure of six thousand eight hundred pounds to the square inch, made into little blocks measuring two and one-half inches each way. It now contains from ten to sixteen per cent. of water, but when issued to the service contains thirty-five per cent. Before being made up into blocks it is carefully tested.

Prof. Munroe declared that gun-cotton, correctly prepared and handled according to directions, was the safest of the explosives to use. It was dangerous only when the materials had not been thoroughly purified, or the union of acid and cotton incomplete.

In proof of what could be done with it a picture was thrown upon the screen showing the workmen cutting it with chisel, jig saw and lathe to fit it into a shell. Another illustration was the extinguishing of a block that was burning by pouring water upon it. Two thousand pounds of it had been burned in a bonfire without an explosion.

One volume of the explosive gives eight hundred and twenty-nine of the gas, and the pressure developed by combustion is eighty-one tons to the square inch, and by detonation one hundred and fifty-seven and five-tenths tons, the latter being in contact, however. The effect of the explosion of one particle on another is so rapid that it would take only one second for it to pass through nineteen thousand feet of the explosive.

It was shown by the stereopticon that the letters U. S. N., with the date of manufacture, that are on the bottom of each block, are impressed upon an iron plate, upon which the gun-cotton may be exploded. It is a curious fact that if the marks on the block are in relief the reproduction on the iron will be raised, and if cut in, there will be an indentation on the plate. Prof. Munroe's theory is that when the letters are cut into the explosive the gases generated in the indentations are hurled from them as a projectile from a gun. If a leaf or a delicate piece of lace be laid between the gun-cotton and the iron, its impress will be left in all the perfection of outline of the original, though the article itself is absolutely annihilated.

## FEMININE BENEVOLENCE.

**Blessing Old Bachelors with All the Comforts of Home.**

Quite the latest organization of women is a society of "ladies to look after bachelors' linen when it has come from the laundress." There is no beneficence which appeals so irresistibly to the tenderness of womanhood, or which will have more enthusiastic workers of certain kind than this, devoted to the melioration of the condition of the most fortunate creatures in the world—the old bachelors. It is to be hoped, says the New York Sun, that this is but the nucleus of a greater organization that shall take up other needed lines of work with the same general object; that there will be associations of sweet girls devoted to the holding of old bachelors' heads on the morning after a club dinner and applying the refreshing ice-poultice; that there will be self-denying women going about to straighten up old bachelors' parlors and put things away where the owners can never find them. Perhaps there will be thoughtful, unselfish women who will fill all the hooks in the bachelors' closets with skirts, and leave him to hang his things upon the floor, like the enviable benedict, because there isn't any other place to hang them. And possibly some humane mother will be found who will allow the unfortunate, lonely bachelor to walk the corridor three or four hours in the night with a baby with the croup, or wrestling with a dentition. Truly, this is a work worthy the efforts of all gentle ladies.

**Decay of Japanese Art.**

The National Exposition at Tokio, which has recently been brought to a close, affords interesting but painful evidence of the change which is passing over the fine arts of Japan. Of the one thousand six hundred diplomas and prizes distributed among the eight thousand five hundred exhibitors, only one was awarded for lacquer, a product in the magnificent manufacture of which Japan has always held the pre-eminence, and even in this case it is for a Western adaptation. Photographs, table-cloths, and alcove ornaments bear away the palm from a native manufacture whose death-knell was sounded when cheapness and rapidity of fabrication became a sin qua non of its acceptance in the markets of the world.

**Robinson Crusoe's Island.**

The island of Juan Fernandez, once inhabited by Robinson Crusoe, is now tenanted by a former Austrian officer, Baron von Rodth, who, after being forced by the terrible wounds which he received at the battle of Sadowa in 1866 to leave the army, grew tired of the monotony of existence in civilized Europe and determined to devote his fortune to a life of adventure. For fifteen years past, says Harper's Weekly, he has been living on the island of Juan Fernandez with a small colony of natives and of European deserters from civilization and only communicating with the world once a year, when he sends his fine sailing yacht to Valparaiso for provisions and supplies.

## FUN BY FIRELIGHT.

**How the Bavarians Amuse Themselves Long Winter Evenings.**

As to amusement, you may trust a Bavarian not to be behind in that. The men meet almost nightly in the different inns and beerhouses, according to their status in the local society, where they have talk, singing, music, cards, etc., the large glass mugs of beer at their side being constantly replenished. The beer is fortunately light and wholesome, but the amount drunk is a serious expense, and much more than the men usually can properly afford.

Besides these nightly gatherings there are different clubs or societies that meet at certain times at one or other of the inns for an evening's amusement, some of them under the patronage of the priest. In many of them the women join, but the women's chief entertainments are kunkl or spinning parties at home, and very cosy and picturesque these spinning parties are.

The great feature in a Bavarian sitting-room is the large porcelain stove that stands out into the room, and that is usually lit from the passage outside. Round this stove a bench runs, making a delightfully warm seat, the back being the porcelain stove.

But besides this stove, in the older houses there is in the wall a hole with a chimney, where a particular sort of pine, that burns brightly without sending out sparks, is burned at night for the purpose of light only. In olden times, when such luxuries as lamps were unthought of, it was often the only means of illumination. Some still use them constantly; others keep them only for festive occasions. A man (generally the wag or story-teller of the party) sits beside it to keep it replenished. The women have their spinning wheels or knitting, and the men sit in the darker corners; and there are always some to sing songs or tell stories or keep the fun going in some way.

One such scene especially recurs to me, says a writer in the National Review. Imagine an old, dark-panelled room. In her armchair, close to the stove, in the full light of the blazing pine wood, sits the handsome old hostess, in her picturesque costume, busy with her spinning wheel. A young woman with a wheel is in an opposite corner. Three daughters knitting and guests sit in a circle, more or less, the light playing on the varied faces and time-worn furniture as bright firelight alone can.

One man has a guitar, and two young girls sing Tyrolese songs and the compositions of one of the men present pleasantly together. At last schnapps of different kinds (a sort of cheap liqueurs) and delicious coffee, with home-made cake, are handed round, and the evening ends with hearty farewell greetings.

## WHEN A KNOT IS NOT A KNOT.

**Something About the Use of the Much-Abused Word.**

To the average landlubber, and in fact to many seamen, the knot is the same thing as the geographical, nautical, or sea mile, and that is used solely to prevent confusion with the statute land mile. This use of the word, however, is improper, and the authorities in naval and marine matters abroad have taken the subject in hand of late, and are sending out the true meaning and usage of the salt-flavored unit.

The knot, they announce, is simply a unit for measuring speed at sea, and has nothing to do with distance, which is measured by the nautical mile of a little over 6,080 feet, says the New York Times. Their exact definition of a knot is "a speed of one nautical mile an hour," so that one knot is a speed of a little more than 101 feet a minute. Therefore, on a log line with a half-minute glass or time interval, the distance between the knot should be nearly fifty-one feet. The word is derived from the knots on the log line, and the number of knots which pass over a ship's rail during the half-minute or other time measurement give the speed of the vessel.

In late years, through an exaggerated straining after precision in general marine writing, the expression "knots per hour," which from the above explanation may be seen to be a nautical barbarism, has jumped into use to express the speed of a ship. So the proper word mile has been practically displaced, and it is a common thing to read that "the City of Paris' daily run was 500 knots." This would be about 4 1-6 miles, which would be slow going even for a raft.

The word knot is also used incorrectly in speaking of coal endurance, as "the Growler's coal endurance is 20,000 knots at a 10-knot speed." One might as sensibly say "the vessel lay within two knots of her dock." Chief Engineer Isherwood of the United States navy, in his reports on speed trials, goes so far out of his way to avoid these errors that he uses the lengthy expression "geographical miles an hour" to express speed rather than use the simple, but much abused term, "knot."

**The Size of Canada.**

The area of the Dominion of Canada is estimated at 3,379,000 square miles, or, including its water surface, 3,519,000 square miles. It is the largest of all the British possessions, constituting 40 per cent. of the Empire, the total area of which is over 8,000,000 square miles. Canada lacks only 237,002 square miles of being as large as the whole continent of Europe; it is nearly thirty times as large as Great Britain and Ireland, and is 503,000 square miles larger than the United States, exclusive of Alaska. Canada covers more than 1-14 part of the earth's surface, but contains only 1-200 part of the population of the world.

**Worn Out by Kissing.**

A striking instance of the effect of trifles oft repeated is seen in a recent statement that a large quantity of the metal on the foot of the famous statue of St. Peter at the Vatican has been worn away by the frequent kisses of votaries. In order to prevent similar injury, the foot of a statue of the Saviour in the Minerva has been protected by a brass buskin, while the face of a bronze statue of the Saviour has been quite kissed away in the course of years.

**Furniture of the Catacombs.**

The furniture of the Catacombs is instructive and interesting, but much of it has been removed to churches and museums and must be studied outside. Articles of ornament, rings, seals, bracelets, necklaces, mirrors, toilet-pins, hairpins, buckles, brooches, rare coins, innumerable lamps of clay (terra cotta) or of bronze (even of silver and amber), all sorts of tools, and in the case of children a variety of playthings were inclosed with the dead. Many of these articles are carved with the monogram of Christ or with other Christian symbols. (The lamps in Jewish tombs generally bear a picture of the golden candlestick.)

A great number of dishes and cups with or without cover and handles are also found, mostly of the shape of the graves, and formerly supposed to have been receptacles for tears, or, from the red, dried sediment of them, for the blood of martyrs. But later archæologists consider them drinking-vessels used in the agapæ and oblations.

A superstitious dread prevailed in the Fourth century, although condemned by a council of Carthage (397), to place in the dead the eucharistic wine, or to put a cup with the consecrated wine into the grave.

The instruments of torture which the fertile imagination of credulous people had discovered, and which were made to prove that almost every Christian buried in the Catacombs was a martyr, are simply implements of handicraft. The instinct of nature prompts the bereaved to deposit in the graves of their kindred and friends those things which were constantly used by them. The idea prevailed also, to a large extent, that the future life was a continuation of occupations and amusements of the present, but free from sin and imperfections.

On opening the graves the skeleton frequently appears even now very well preserved, sometimes in dazzling whiteness, as covered with glistening glory, but is almost at the touch.

**She Brought Her Sex and Name.**

Woman is always given credit for being clever, but, nevertheless, it sometimes makes up her mind to a thing she will have it her way or make it interesting for those who oppose her. A woman up-town tried this on the wife of a man who loves to hang around a certain grog-shop, and in so doing he sorely neglects the helpmeet who sits patiently at home and mends his socks. Many a time and oft had she resound with him in the quiet, matronly way, and tried to point out to him the disgraceful way in which he was doing her, but all to no purpose. She even went so far as to request the keeper of the aforesaid loose emporium that he cease selling her husband liquor, but the proprietor told her go hence in extremely rude terms and with an oath, and told her that his place was free to all comers. One evening as she sat alone she heard a rap at the door, and upon investigation found that a skunk had got its tail in the rat-trap. Now, it is a well-known fact that a skunk will hold its peace as long as his bushy tail is held, whether in a trap or the hand, and remembering this she had no fear. Quickly making up her mind, she entered her head, and then in the house was [illegible] the animal pops to the door. With a quick movement she threw the shawl over the animal's head, and all [illegible] as this, up near the [illegible] and [illegible] for the occasion. It was only a short distance away, and finding the door partly open she tossed the skunk into the midst of the crowd and swiftly retired.

It had the desired effect and people came home. The saloonkeeper, who never took a vacation before in his life, has gone into the country to visit relatives, and the saloon is closed for repairs.

**His Pretensions Taken Down.**

A professor in a New York medical college called the attention of his class to a man who had applied for medical advice.

"Now, gentlemen," said the professor, "will you be kind enough to look at this patient closely, and see if you can tell what is really the matter with him. Look at his eyes, the shape of his head, the expression of his features."

"You detect nothing, and I do not wonder at it, for, gentlemen, let me assure you that it requires many years of natural experience. It takes the eye of the practiced physician to detect at a glance the malady of the patient.

"I am not personally acquainted with this man though you are, yet as soon as I spoke to him I knew that he was a deaf mute."

The students indulged in exclamations of admiration. As soon as these had subsided the supposed deaf mute opened his mouth and spoke:

"I say, boss, I hope you will excuse me, but it's my brother who is deaf and dumb. He is outside waiting to know if he shall come in. Shall I fetch him in?"

**The Japanese Pillow.**

The Japs sleep on raised couches. The most extraordinary feature of the bed furnishings is the makuro, or pillow. This promises about as much comfort as the similar article of torture used by the Feejee Islanders.

It looks like a wedge-shaped piece of cordwood, the edges of the wedge being protected by a little roll of cloth or cotton. On this wedge the Japanese woman rests her neck when she wants to take a nap, letting her head hang over on the other side.

How she escapes strangulation or the dislocation of her vertebral apparatus is a mystery. But like many acts of their American sisters, this is not done by the Japanese women because they enjoy it, but because it saves their hair from "mussing."

**Jack's Limited Capacity.**

Mrs. Wise was writing and at the same time attempting to reply to the questions of her five-year-old daughter, a task which in itself might have demanded all the energies of at least one person.

"Mamma," responded the small damsel at length, "where is God?"

"He is everywhere," her mother replied hastily, writing faster to be sure that her letters were mailed by noon time.

"Everywhere," repeated Gertrude. "Is He inside of me?"

"Yes."

"And of Jack?"

"Yes, He is everywhere."

The minute musical gurgle of her baby brother next, tiny morsel of humanity of very little use and small at that, and reflected a moment in silence.

"Well," she observed slowly, "I don't believe there's much God in Jack. He couldn't hold against that."